

he's got no job (whoa, oh!)

Fill in the gaps

The Kids Aren't Alright by The Offspring

When we were young our future was so bright (whoa, oh!)	He just plays guitar and smokes a lot of pot
The old neighborhood was so alive (whoa, oh!)	Jay committed (9) (whoa, oh!)
And every kid on the whole (1) street (whoa, oh!)	Brandon OD'd and died (whoa, oh!)
Was (2) make it big and not be beat	What the hell is going on
Now the neighborhood's cracked and (3) (whoa,	The cruelest dream, reality
ph!)	Chances thrown
The kids are grown up but their (4) are worn	Nothing's free
(whoa, oh!)	Longing for, used to be
How can one (5) street	Still it's hard
Swallow so many lives	Hard to see
Chances thrown	Fragile lives, shattered dreams
Nothing's free	Chances thrown
Longing for, used to be	Nothing's free
Still it's hard	Longing for, used to be
Hard to see	Still it's hard
Fragile lives, shattered dreams	Hard to see
(Whoa!)	Fragile lives, (10) dreams
Jamie had a chance, well she really did (whoa, oh!)	
Instead she dropped out and had a couple of kids (whoa, oh!)	
Mark (6) lives at (7) (8)	



- 1. damn
- 2. gonna
- 3. torn
- 4. lives
- 5. little
- 6. still
- 7. home
- 8. cause
- 9. suicide
- 10. shattered

Fill in the gaps